

mind and with all thy strength." Standing there, shivering with fear, they begin to work upon their cold hearts, and try to comfort themselves with thinking: "If I can move my cold heart to some warmth of love to God, it may be that he will come to me and bless me with his love again, and then I shall be happy once more." What a mistake this is. A voice from Heaven, speaking not from Sinai, but from Mount Zion, says: "Arise up from this place of death, and go yonder to the mount of Calvary, and behold how the sunshine of God's eternal love for sinners is pouring its rich floods of light and life down upon the world. Take your place there and bathe yourself in his love, and presently you will be filled with new life, and you shall indeed know the 'joys of salvation' again." Let me ask my readers where they first found the light and love of God. Was it not as they stood beholding "the Lamb of God" whom God gave to be the propitiation for their sins? You answer me: "Yes, certainly, it was there, as I stood gazing up into the face of him who loved me and gave himself for me." Well then, I answer, if your love has grown cold, if your spiritual life has declined, so that you scarce know if the love of God be in you at all, turn again to the sunshine that streams forth from your crucified but now risen Savior, and "keep yourself in the love of God," and you will not complain again of coldness and deadness at your heart. "For ye are not come unto the mount that might be touched, and that burned with fire, nor unto blackness, and darkness, and tempest, and the sound of a trumpet, and the voice of words; which voice they that heard entreated that the word should not be spoken to them any more (for they could not endure that which was commanded. And if so much as a beast touch the mountain, it shall be stoned or thrust thru with a dart; and so terrible was the sight, that Moses said, I exceedingly fear and quake. But ye are come unto Zion, unto the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to an innumerable company of angels, to the general assembly of the church of the first born, which are written in Heaven, and unto God the Judge of all, and to the spirits of just men made perfect, and to Jesus the mediator of the new covenant, and to the blood of sprinkling that speaketh better things than that of Abel." (Heb. 12: 18-24)

Missions

From the National Capital

I beg pardon of sister Maud E. Moyer of Quicksburg, Virginia, for not mentioning sooner her contribution of fifty cents. (Brick card.) The same was placed to her credit but I expected to acknowledge thru BRETHREN EVANGELIST, but it was overlooked until now. Sister Moyer says: "A great many promised to give and failed to comply with their promises, and I did not insist on them for the Lord commands us to

give cheerfully," etc. This is right Sister Moyer, and yet we must keep on telling the old, old story, whether they hear or forbear. She also says, "I gave what I could myself and would love to have given more, but I haven't any father, and have an invalid mother and sister, therefore cannot give much, but what I can give I give cheerfully."

These words have the right ring in them. How few there are who find *real* joy in giving! People who *really* love to give will always find *something* to give, even tho their circumstances are not encouraging from a human point of view. And those who give a little now and then because they feel compelled to give, in nine cases out of ten, find plenty to spend on self, carnal pleasures, worldly enjoyment, etc. And strangest of all, those same people will in the most solemn way open their mouths wide and sing before God and the holy angels,

"Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all!"

How it must grieve the blessed Holy Spirit when these words and many other similar expressions are used most solemnly by those who know not the fellowship of the self-sacrificing Saviour! To tell an untruth in singing is no less displeasing to God than to tell it some other way.

A few days ago I received two copies of a tract on the subject of "Feetwashing," written by Sister Sprinkle, of Sterling, Illinois. I thank the dear sister for her kindness in remembering me and I admire the thought expressed by her in the beginning of the little tract, that is, that it was from a sense of personal conviction that she wrote. You are right, dear sister, in believing that the Lord gives each of us some special work to do, if we are not "disobedient to the heavenly vision." Whatever we do, if we have this abiding consciousness that God wills in us to do the work, surely then the blessing of God must attend the work whatever it may be. He will make it plain. But we must see to it that this personal conviction is in full harmony with God's word. In this respect, however, we know that Sister Sprinkle is on ground infallibly safe and unquestionable, because she has the plain example and command of Jesus.

One week later and we expect considerably over 100 000 visitors on account of the inaugural ceremony, the inaugural procession and the inaugural ball. And why is it that expense is not taken into consideration in these things? Hundreds of thousands of dollars raised without any effort apparently. It is because the people have set their hearts on doing so. Let the same intense earnestness of heart and spirit be manifested in spiritual things by all who profess to love the Lord Jesus and it would not only shake the earth, but heaven. The devil does not care how much religion we have or may claim to have, so long as we lack the power of the living God, so long as we are not rep-

resentatives of the resurrection power, and this means the abiding presence and fellowship of the Holy Spirit. And when this is true of us we are willing to "spend and be spent" for Christ's sake.

Last Sunday afternoon five others with myself visited the Garfield Hospital again. While there we had a little song service and prayer which seemed to be greatly appreciated. The leading nurse requested us to come again and we met people there who inquired about church services, etc., and who said they would come around later.

"Oh, the good we all may do,
While the days are going by."

I have been impressed with what Brother Talley has said in BRETHREN EVANGELIST about not getting discouraged. He is right. God can not use a discouraged person. Isa. 42: 4. The devil would have cleaned up this mission root and branch long ago, had we ever given way to discouragement. Faith and discouragement can not live together in the same nouse.

I close with a few words from Whittier; they have done me much good:

"We may not climb the heavenly steep
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps
For Him no depths can drown.

But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has yet its Olivet
And love its Galilee.

O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by Thine."

W. M. LYON.

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Chicago Mission

First, we wish to thank Sister Ellen Gnagney Lichty of Falls City, Neb., and Brother C. P. Puterbaugh of Lanark for their hearty response to our call for assistance in the recent number of the EVANGELIST. Also Brother and Sister H. C. Williams of Lansdale, Pa., for the box of clothing sent us this month. The clothing was at once put to use, some given to a poor family who has a little boy very sick of scarlet fever, and some of it for a little babe in the same family. I know the parents will remember the donors in their prayers, for they are a praying people.

We have several things to rejoice for. One is that the Lord has given us much strength for the work, and good health, or reasonably so. And last but not least, we are as a mission alive and growing stronger every day. We are looking forward to Brother Bowman's coming and help in the work, with strong hope for an awakening. This will be Brother Bowman's first work in Chicago, and we will neglect no righteous means of advancing the work. We now expect him with us by March 15. Pray much for us.

I like Brother Furry's article in this week's EVANGELIST, on "Preach the Gospel." The thought is commendable, especially in that